

Nov. 27, 1977 Sunday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

I am glad you had such a good time in Turkey, Jimmy, aside from the work you had to do. I wish I could have been there to hear your speech and it must have been very exciting to have it go over in such a big way. The ashtry they gave you sounds just beautiful and I was so glad to get ahold of you when you arrived home. I had called you earlier Vicki to see how you were getting along without your husband but I guess you were on the way to the airport to pick up Jimmy.

Our cold weather lasted only a couple of days and we were excited to see the snow, at least some of us were. The schools opened late and of course there were a lot of accidents but the snow ~~didn't~~ didn't stay on the ground long at all, which was a disappointment to all the kids. It is quite warm out now and raining hard.

We had a nice Thanksgiving dinner at Mary's. She had a busy time as Mike's folks and Beth and Orm and their two children were there all week, but it didn't seem to bother Mary at all.

Gail and Jim are in their new house which is in an exclusive neighborhood and it is very large, all on one floor. Jim's three girls live with them. The two oldest girls are twins and are twenty years old. The other girl is about nineteen. The boy Dana is still in high school so is with his mother who lives on Bainbridge Island, but still spends a lot of time with them. Gail just loves it even tho it is an unusual situation.

I hope your place is getting all the work done that is needed after the fire. Stella didn't call her insurance company as it sounded like too much trouble, but she should have as the smoke went back into the bedrooms and it was really bad in there. Everything is covered with the film.

Dad has been doing some work at the office and doesn't like doing it as he enjoys being home and I like having him here. They are bidding on a job the ninth of this month for more towers and if they get it they want dad to work on it. If he does work off and on he expects to get paid a good salary and Phil told him whatever he turned in would be just o.k.

I will stop for now and will write again soon.

Love,

Mom.